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D A I S U K E I G A R A S H I

河出書房新社

五十嵐大介

★
九龍
COMICS

はなしっぱなし 下

五十嵐大介

河出書房新社



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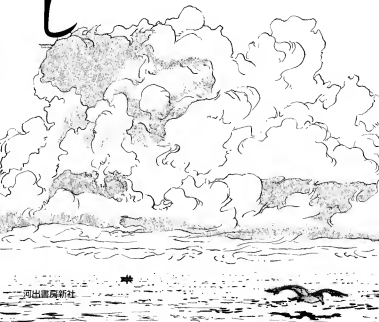
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HANASHIPPANASHI

VOLUME 2

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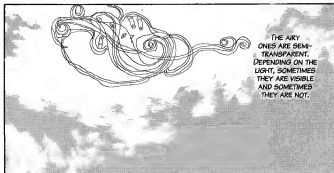
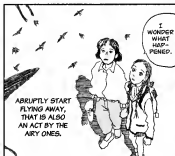


IN THE
MIDDLE OF A
PEACEFUL
NIGHT, IT IS AN
ACT BY THE
AIRY ONES.

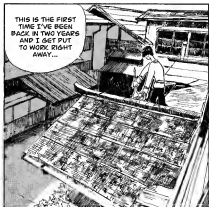


WHEN A
LARGE CLANG
SUDDENLY
RINGS THROUGH
THE STORM
SHUTTERS

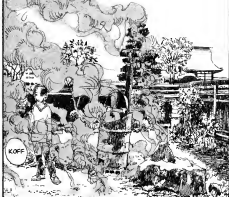
















AND
I SAW
A FACE
IN THE
MIDDLE
OF IT...



SOMETHING
SORT OF
FUZZY CAME
FLOATING OUT



THE WIND'S
SUPPENLY
PICKED UP.

HMT?

OH, WHAT
WOULD YOU
POSSIBLY
KNOW?

I KNOW
YOU'RE
ACTING JUST
LIKE MOM
THESE DAYS.

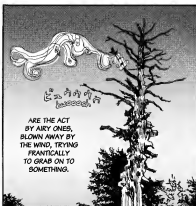


ANOTHER
ACT BY
THE

THAT
WAS
SOOO
WEIRD.

YOUR
EYES
ARE JUST
PLAYING
TRICKS
ON YOU.

IDIOT.



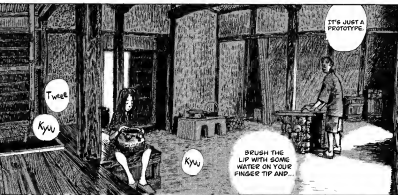
ARE THE ACT
BY AIRY ONES,
BLOWN AWAY BY
THE WIND, TRYING
FRANTICALLY
TO GRAB ON TO
SOMETHING.



FALL
OVER ON
A WINDY
DAY

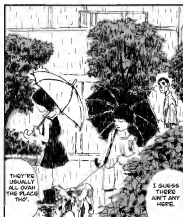
HALF
OF THE
FLOWER
POTS
THAT





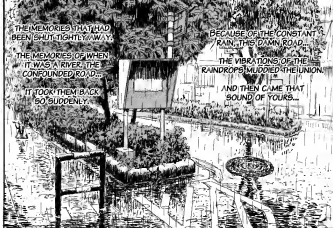












THE MEMORIES THAT HAD
BEEN SHUT TIGHTLY AWAY.

THE MEMORIES OF WHEN
IT WAS A RIVER, THE
CONFOUNDED ROAD...

IT TOOK THEM BACK
SO SUDDENLY.

BECAUSE OF THE CONSTANT
RAIN, THIS DAMN ROAD...

THE VIBRATIONS OF THE
RAINDROPS MUDDIED THE UNION.

AND THEN CAME THAT
SOUND OF YOURS...



AND
TREMBLED
MOMENTARILY.

PERHAPS
FEELING
SOMETHING
AWRY,
IT SOUGHT TO
TAKE BACK THE
CURRENT FOR
ITSELF.



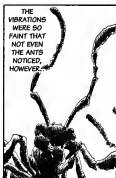
THE
INSTRUMENT
IS?

LONG,
LONG AGO,
WHEN THIS
PLACE WAS
STILL A
RIVER...

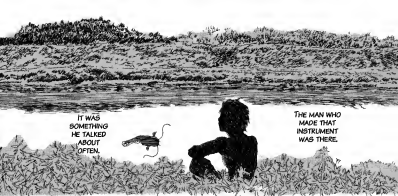


IT WAS HOW I
WAS AWOKEN
AFTER TEN
YEARS.

...AND
IT'S STILL
SOUNDING
OUT.



THE
VIBRATIONS
WERE SO
FAINT THAT
NOT EVEN
THE ANTS
NOTICED,
HOWEVER...



IT WAS
SOMETHING
HE TALKED
ABOUT
OFTEN.

THE MAN WHO
MADE THAT
INSTRUMENT
WAS THERE.



THERE
WERE LONG
DROUGHTS AND
HE THOUGHT...

THIS
HAPPENED
MORE THAN
A THOUSAND
YEARS AGO.

IF
HE COULD
PRODUCE
THAT SOUND,
THEN IT
WOULD LURE
THE RAIN.



OH, YOU
MEAN HE TALKED
ABOUT MINICKING
THE SOUND OF
RAINFALL?

THE SOUND
OF RAINFALL?
YES, THAT'S
RIGHT.



IN THE END,
IT SEEMED
LIKE IT WAS
ALL FOR
NAUGHT.

THOUGH
HE WAS
ABLE TO
MAKE A
SOUND
EXACTLY
LIKE THAT
OF RAIN-
FALL,



THAT
THE RAIN
DROPS
MAKE
WHEN
THEY
PIERCE
THROUGH
THE AIR,
THEN...

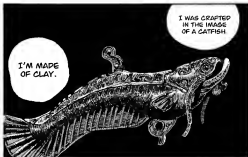
IF HE
COULD
SUMMON
THE RAIN
WITH THE
SOUND



PERHAPS THE
WAVELENGTHS
THAT THE CLOUDS
CAN HEAR ARE
DIFFERENT
THAN OURS.

HOWEVER,
THE RAIN
CLOUDS DID
NOT COME.

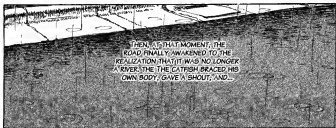






GOUUU
GOU
GOU
GOU
GOU
GOU

YUUUUUAN
YUAN YUAN
OUUU
ONNG ONNG
ONNG



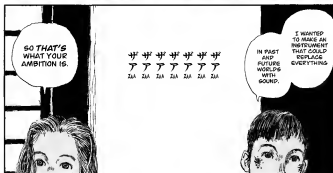
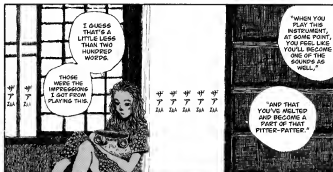
THEN, AT THAT MOMENT, THE
ROAD FINALLY AWAKENED TO THE
REALIZATION THAT IT WAS NO LONGER
A RIVER. THE THE CATFISH BRACED HIS
OWN BODY, GAVE A SHOUT, AND...

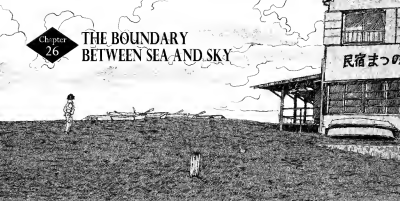






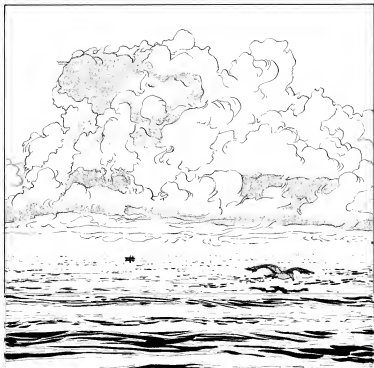


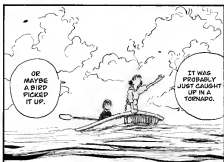
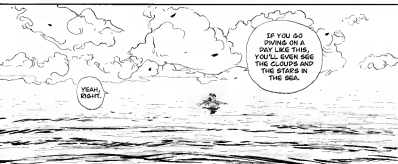


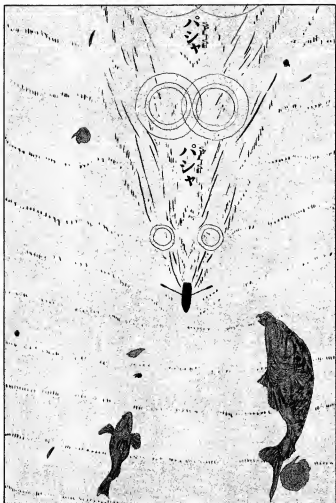










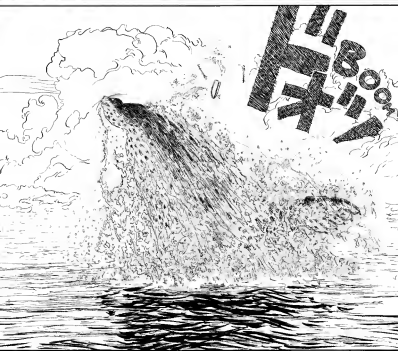




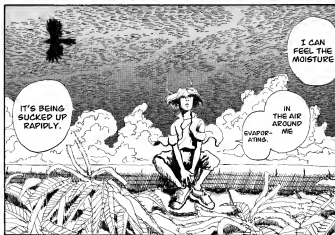
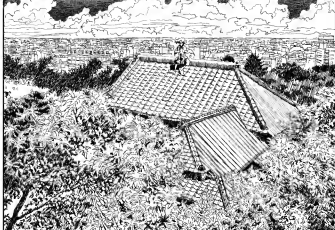


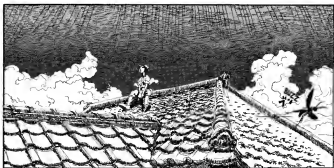
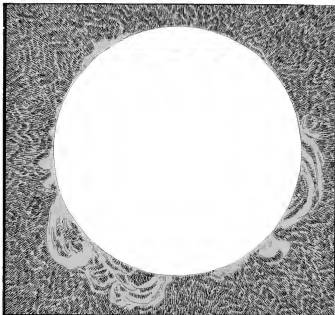


SEE, IT'S
JUST LIKE
I SAID,
RIGHT?

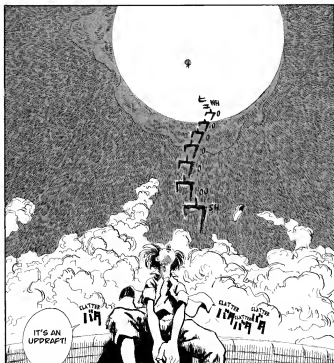


THE FIERCE SUN BEAMS ON TOP OF THE ROOF









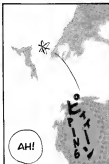


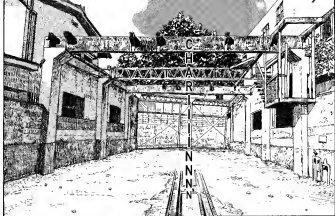
AND
UPDRAFT,
IT'S AN
INHALING
BREATH.

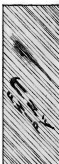
THIS WIND SPOUT

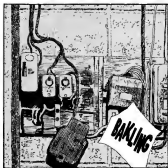
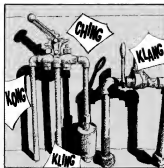




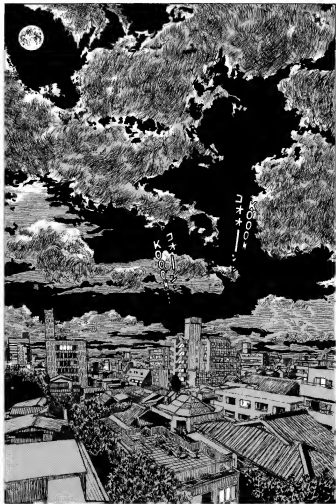








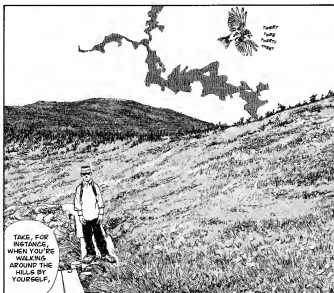






Chapter
29

THE EMPEROR OF FLAME RISES



Twelve
Twelve
Twelve

TAKE, FOR
INSTANCE,
WHEN YOU'RE
WALKING
AROUND THE
HILLS BY
YOURSELF,



AND YOU FIND
YOURSELF SMACK
DAB IN THE MIDDLE
OF A FIELD OF
FLOWERS THAT
MAY OR MAY NOT
EXTEND PAST THE
BOUNDARIES OF
THE FOREST.

*The boundaries where the forest no longer exist because of the deterioration of regional environmental conditions.



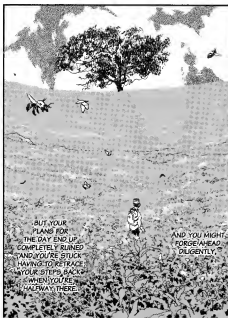
AND
SUDDENLY
YOU SPOT A
GIGANTIC
TREE.



WHAT'S
SUCH A HUGE
TREE DOING
IN A PLACE
LIKE THIS?



BUT NO MATTER
HOW FAR YOU WALK
TOWARD THE TREE,
IT DOESN'T APPEAR
TO BE ANY CLOSER.

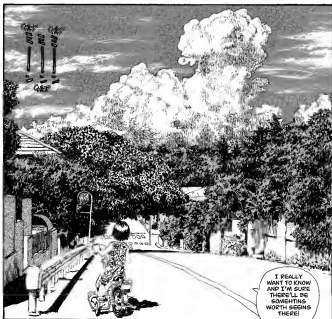


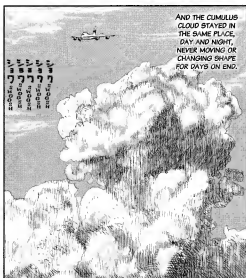
BUT YOUR
PLANS FOR
THE DAY END UP
COMPLETELY RUINED
AND YOU'RE STUCK
HAVING TO RETRACE
YOUR STEPS BACK
WHEN YOU'RE
HALFWAY THERE.

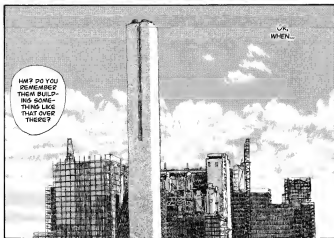
AND YOU MIGHT
FORGE AHEAD
DILIGENTLY.



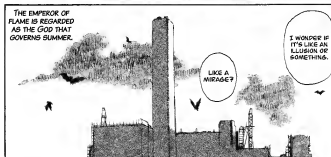
HMM.





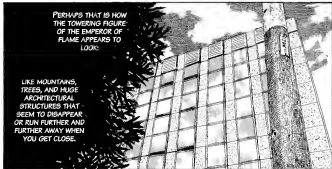






PERHAPS THAT IS HOW
THE TOWERING FIGURE
OF THE EMPEROR OF
FLAME APPEARS TO
LOOK:

LIKE MOUNTAINS,
TREES, AND HUGE
ARCHITECTURAL
STRUCTURES THAT
SEEM TO DISAPPEAR
OR RUN FURTHER AND
FURTHER AWAY WHEN
YOU GET CLOSE.

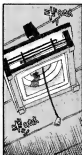
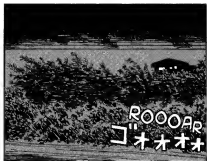


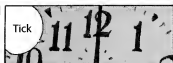
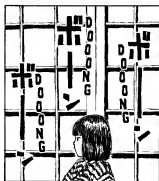
WHEN THE
EMPEROR OF
FLAME RISES
ABRUPTLY FROM
THE GREAT
EARTH

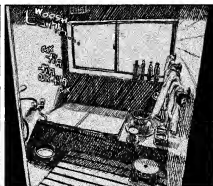
IN THE
WARMEST
PERIOD OF
SUMMER
ARRIVES











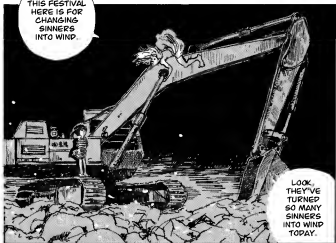




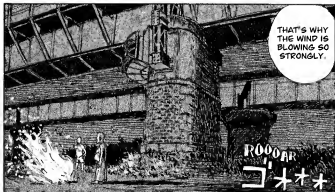




THIS FESTIVAL
HERE IS FOR
CHANGING
SINNERS
INTO WIND.

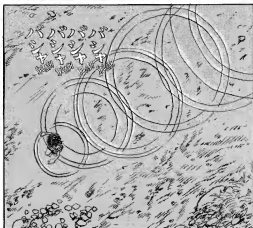


LOOK,
THEY'VE
TURNED
SO MANY
SINNERS
INTO WIND
TODAY.









ROOOAR
ドオオオ

CATCH HER!

TEAR HER
INTO WIND!

SEND
THE
WIND
AFTER
HER!

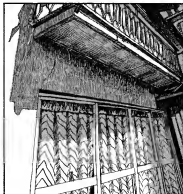
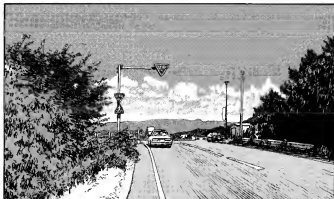
GO AWAY
FOR GET AWAY!

CATCH
THAT CHILD
AND BRING
HER BACK
BEFORE
YOU LOSE
YOUR OWN
SOUL!

YES!
WHOEVER
CATCHES
HER WILL
BE MADE
HUMAN
AGAIN!

ROOOOAR
ゴオオオ

WHOOOOOOOSH...
ヒュンンンンンンンンンン...

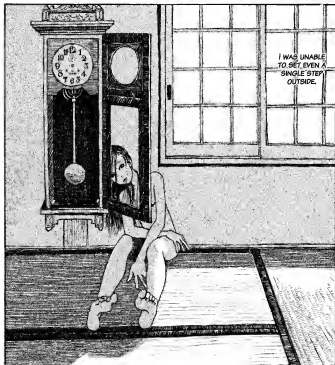




FEARING THAT I
WOULD BE FOUND
BY THE WIND, I...



EVER
SINCE
THEN...



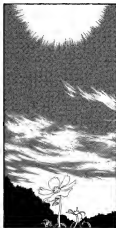
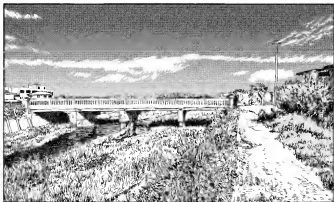
I WAS UNABLE
TO SET EVEN A
SINGLE STEP
OUTSIDE.



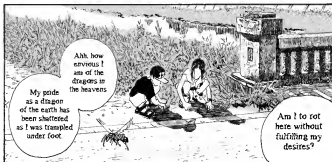
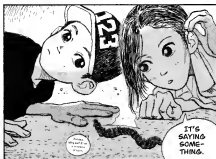
Chapter
31

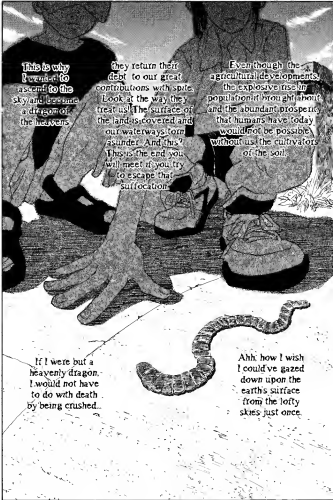
ASCENSION OF THE CRIMSON DRAGON











This is why
I want to
ascend to the
sky and become
a dragon of
the heavens.

They return their
debt to our great
contributions with spite.
Look at the way they
treat us! The surface of
the land is covered and
our waterways torn
asunder. And this?
This is the end you
will meet if you try
to escape that
suffocation.

Even though the
agricultural developments,
the explosive rise in
population it brought about
and the abundant prosperity
that humans have today
would not be possible
without us, the cultivators
of the soil.

If I were but a
heavenly dragon,
I would not have
to do with death
by being crushed.

Ahh, how I wish
I could've gazed
down upon the
earth's surface
from the lofty
skies just once.



I would
ascend to
the skies...



YEAH, WE
SHOULD
HELP HIM
GET UP
THERE.

IF IT'S
JUST THIS
ONCE, I
GUESS WE
COULD...



I could
ascend to
the skies



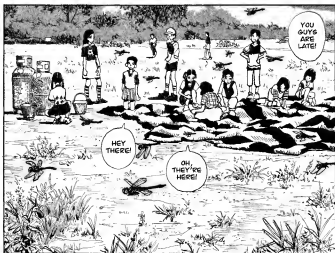
YEAH,
I MEAN
AFTER
ALL, WE
ARE...

YOU MEAN
IT'S LIKE
EVERY CLOUD
HAVING A
SILVER LINING
OR SOME-
THING?



...BUT,
YOU KNOW,
THERE ARE SO
MANY EARTH-
WORMS THAT
DIE BY BEING
CRUSHED.

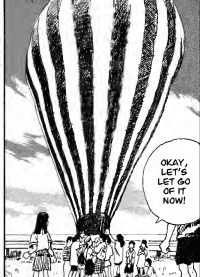
YOU COULD
CONSIDER
THIS LITTLE
GUY
PRETTY
LUCKY.













HOW'D
IT GO?
FINE.

IT'S
FLYING!!



IT'LL
BE
FINE,
NOBODY WILL
KNOW IF WE
PRETEND WE
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT IT.

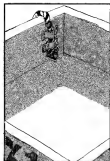
EVERYONE'S
GONNA FIND
OUT WHEN
IT COMES
DOWN.

BUT,
UH,

RUSTLE...



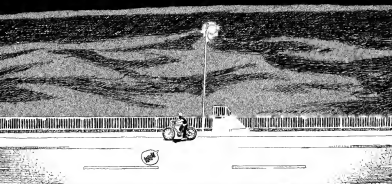




Chapter
32

THE-LANDING OF THE-SHADOWS





WHITE BEASTS
WERE RUNNING
ACROSS THE
SANDY BEACH.



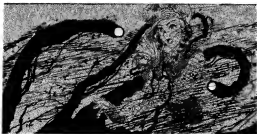
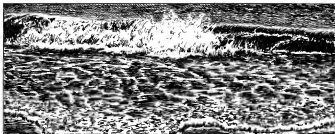


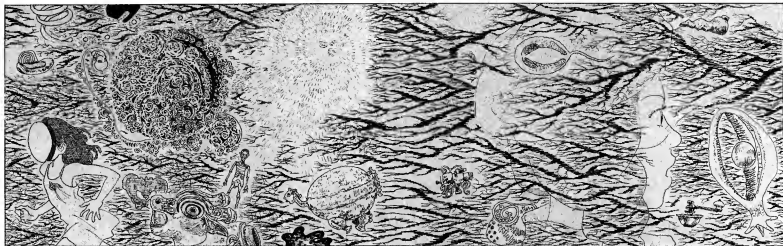
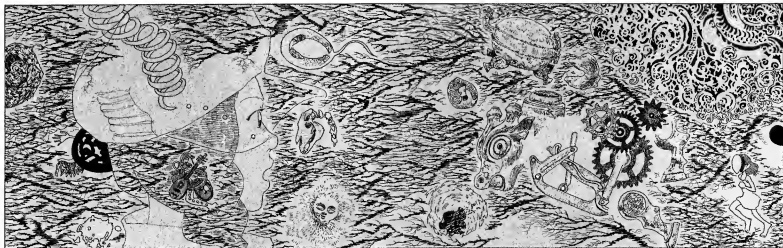


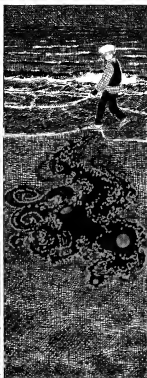
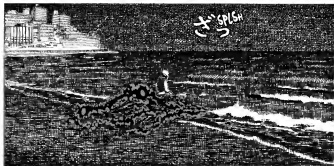
IS IT THE DARKNESS
FROM THE DEPTH
OF THE SEA?

THAT WHICH BREAKS
UPON THE SHORE
ENDLESSLY?

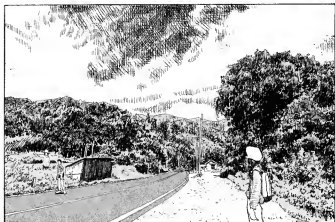
THE NIGHT SEA IS
THE DARK ITSELF.

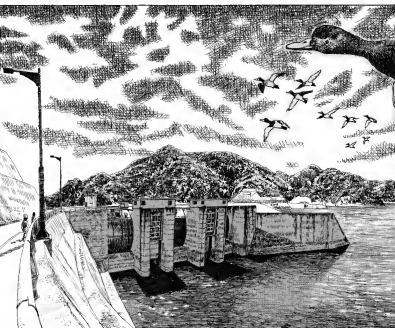
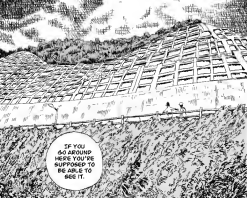














PEOPLE
USED TO
LIVE DOWN
THERE.

THERE
USED TO
BE FORESTS
AND FIELDS
DOWN
THERE...



HAH.

I WONDER
IF THIS DAM
PROVIDES
ELECTRICITY.



WHAT'S
WITH YOU?
WHY DID YOU
WANT TO SEE
THE DAM SO
SUDDENLY?



IF YOU GO
UPSTREAM
FROM THE SEA
SHORE YOU
END UP HERE,
HUH.



I HEARD
IT WAS FOR
DRINKING
WATER.

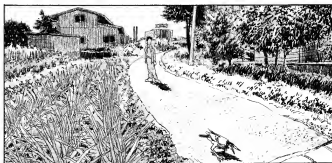




Chapter
33

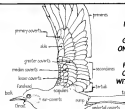
THE SPEED OF BIRDS



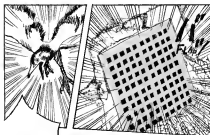


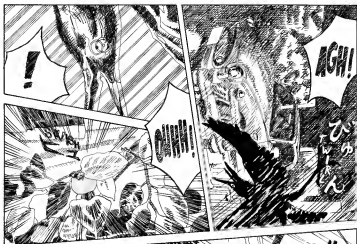


MY THIGHS, AND MY LEGS... BUT I COULD NOT MANIPULATE MY BODY WITH PRECISION USING THE SAME DULL REACTIONS AS I DID WHEN I WAS HUMAN.



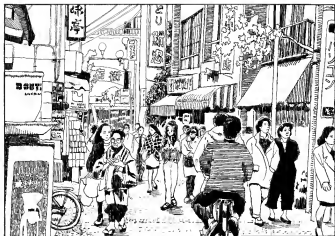
I KNEW BY INSTINCT WHAT ANGLE EACH GROUP OF FEATHERS ON EACH WING SHOULD BE TO ACHIEVE THE POSTURE I THOUGHT OF, AND WHAT TO DO WITH MY TAIL FEATHERS,

















EVEN WHEN IT
GETS THIS COLD,
THERE ARE STILL
BUGS FIGHTING
TO SURVIVE.



IN THE
AFTER-
NOON

THEY BASK IN
THE SUNLIGHT
AS MUCH AS
POSSIBLE.



THE BUGS
GENERALLY GO
TO SLEEP.

AND
SHORTLY
AS THE
SUN BEGINS
TO WANE

HOWEVER,
THE CARDS THAT
CAN'T RESIGN
THEMSELVES
TO THAT...





AND GATHER
TOGETHER
SHUDDERING.



THEY SEEK
THE RAPIDLY
SHRINKING
SUN LIGHT



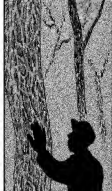
ON THE
HIGHEST TREE
IN THE FOREST,
THEY HUDDLE
TOGETHER INTO
ONE LUMP.

AND LIKE
THAT, WHEN THE
SUN GOES DOWN,
ON THE END OF
THE FOREMOST
BRANCH,



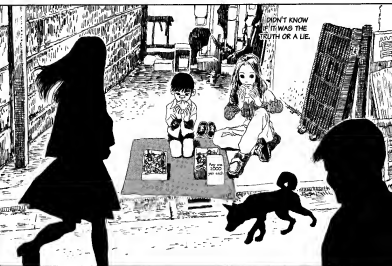
SO THEY
MUST STAY AS
THEY ARE UNTIL
DAY BREAK.

THE BUGS
ARE SO COLD
THAT THEY
CAN'T MOVE.



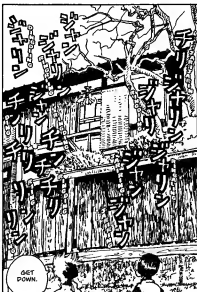


SO THAT'S
WHY I'M
SELLING
THE BUGS.









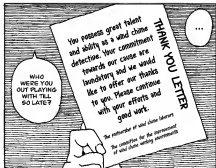


IT'S ALSO
SIMILAR TO THE
LANGUAGE OF
THE WIND, SO
YOU MUST BE
CAREFUL.











IT WASN'T
ANY OF
THEM.



HOWEVER, I HAD
STILL REMEMBERED
THE WAY TO
WHISTLE, SO...





Chapter
36

THE
MANDARIN
AND THE
OGRE





WHEN THE STRONG
WINTER BREEZE
BLOWS AGAINST
BAMBOO FENCES,
LAUNDRY POLES,
OR OTHER SIMILAR
THINGS, IT MAKES
THIS SOUND LIKE
A WHISTLE.

ヒューヒュー
whooooooooosh



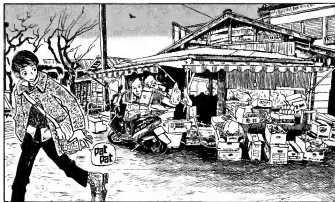
ヒューヒュー
whooooooooosh

oooooooooooo
oooooooooooo

vroooooom
タタタタ

BUT
IT IS THE
FAULT OF
THE OSPREY
WAILING

THAT MAKES
THE SOUND
SOMEWHAT
FORLORN.





THERE'S THIS PART IN THE STORY OF "THE STRONG MILLIONAIRE" WHERE HE HELPS AN OLD PERSON WITH A MANDARIN...

"COULD YOU HELP ME TO GET SOMETHING THAT I COULD BRING TO MY GRANDFATHER?"
 "OH, I HAPPEN TO HAVE SOME MANDARINS, PLEASE TRY THEM." AND SO HE TOOK THE MANDARINS AND GAVE THEM TO HIS GRANDFATHER.

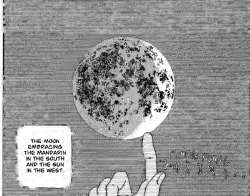


AND SO HE TURNED THE STORY FOR A MOMENT AND AS HE CONTINUED TO WALK DOWN THE ROAD HE SAW A WOMAN WHO APPEARED TO BE IN SOME SORT OF DISTRESS.







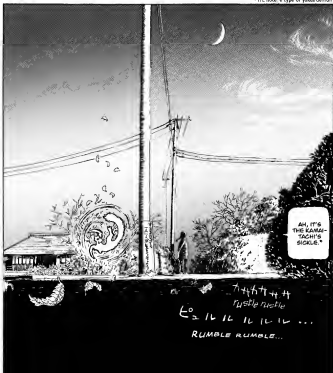


THE MOON
EMBRACING
THE MANPARK
IN THE SOUTH
AND THE SUN
IN THE WEST.



WAAA

*T/L note: a type of yatus/demon



AH, IT'S
THE KAMAI-
TACHI'S
SICKLE.*

~~~~~  
rustle rustle

~~~~~  
Eo IL IL IL IL IL ...

RUMBLE RUMBLE...









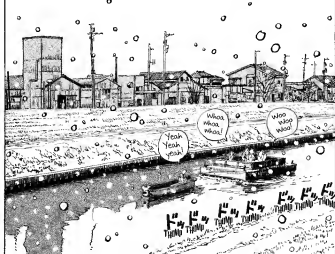








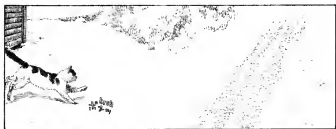


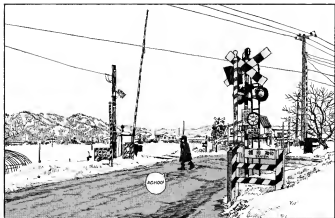


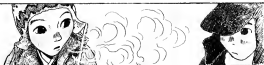


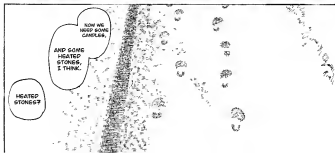
Chapter
38

SNOW LANTERNS



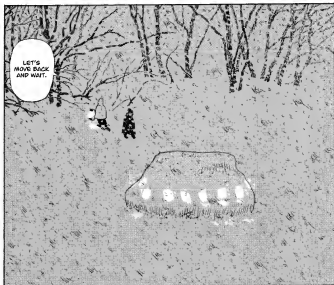






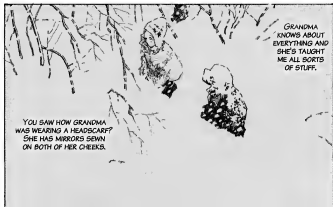








GRANDMA TAUGHT ME
HOW TO MAKE THIS. IT'S
A SNARE USING LIGHT.



GRANDMA
KNOWS ABOUT
EVERYTHING AND
SHE'S TAUGHT
ME ALL SORTS
OF STUFF.

YOU SAW HOW GRANDMA
WAS WEARING A HEADSCARF?
SHE HAS MIRRORS SEWN
ON BOTH OF HER CHEEKS.



SHE SAID
THAT LOOKS OF
HAITRED HAVE THE
POWER TO KILL.

GRANDMA SAID
THAT WHEN SHE
WAS GETTING
MARRIED THERE
WERE HORRIBLE
GRUDGES HELD
AGAINST HER.



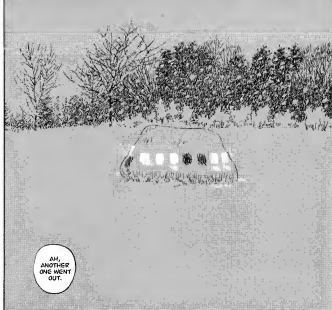
SO SHE
BEWEPT
MIRRORS
ON IN ORDER
TO REFLECT
THEIR
GLAUB.



IT
WENT
OUT...



SHE CAN EVEN
DO THINGS LIKE
KILL SNAKES WITH
HER CHARMS AND
MAKE PERCHED BIRDS
FALL FROM TREES.





CHECK THE
HOLES WHERE
THE FIRE HAS
GONE OUT.

SOME-
THING'S
MOVING
INSIDE...



WHILE
WHILE

WHILE
WHILE



GRAB IT.



THEY
CAME TO
EAT THE
FIRE.

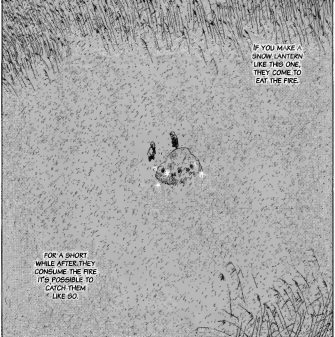
HOWEVER...

JUST LIKE
THE SNOW.

AND EVEN IF
YOU DO FIND
THEM, WHEN
YOU GRAB
A HOLD OF THEM,
THEY MELT
RIGHT AWAY.

NORMALLY
THEY CAN'T
BE FOUND
BECAUSE
THEY'RE
INSIDE THE
SNOW.





IF YOU MAKE A
SNOW LANTERN
LIKE THIS ONE,
THEY COME TO
EAT THE FIRE.

FOR A SHORT
WHILE AFTER THEY
CONSUME THE FIRE
IT'S POSSIBLE TO
CATCH THEM
LIKE SO.



THOUGH
TEN MINUTES
AFTER THEY
EAT IT, THE FIRE
WILL SPREAD
THROUGH THEM,
AND THEY'LL
BURST INTO
FLAMES.



THAT'S HOW
THEY ARE.
THEY DON'T
EVEN HAVE
A NAME...

...



WHY?

BEFORE
THEY BURN UP,
PUT THEM IN
YOUR EYES.

OKAY, NOW
QUICKLY.



ONCE IT'S
INSIDE YOUR
EYES IT'LL
MELT RIGHT
AWAY.

...
DON'T
WORRY



YOU'LL
BE ABLE TO
SEE THROUGH
THE DARK AND
SEE THINGS.

IF YOU
DO THAT
THEN, UNTIL
AROUND
NEXT
WINTER,



EVEN IN
COMPLETE
DARKNESS.

YOU'LL
BE ABLE
TO SEE

109



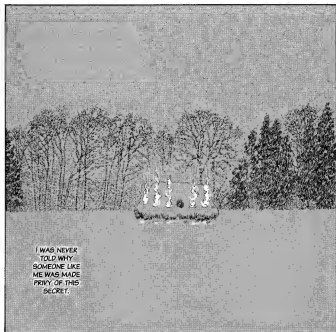
IF YOU
DON'T HURRY
UP IT'LL BURST
INTO FLAMES.

C'MON.



SUPPOSEDLY
HUNTED AND
CAUGHT BEASTS
OFF GUARD IN
THE DARK OF
NIGHT.

THIS IS HOW
PEOPLE FROM
THE OLD DAYS



I WAS NEVER
TOLD WHY
SOMEONE LIKE
ME WAS MADE
PRIVY OF THIS
SECRET.



Chapter
39

FUNERAL GOERS







ON THE
FIFTH DAY
THE GREAT
WIND WAS
BLOWING
SCORPE
"SEINEI,"

TWO
YEARS
AGO,

MMM,
IS THAT
SO.

HE WAS
CUT DOWN.

One of the twenty four divisions of the solar year

YES, THE
BUGS LIVING
IN THE WATER
SUFFERED
GREATLY.

MMM
YEAH,

THAT WAS
REALLY PAINFUL.
ALL THE UNDER-
GROUND WATER OF
THE SWAMP WAS
PRETTY MUCH
RUNK BY THE
CONSTRUCTION

ガタガタガタ
CLANK CLANK CLANK

THE BIRDS ARE
ONE OF THE MAJOR
FOOD SOURCES
FOR THE ANIMALS
OF THE SWAMP.

ガタ
CLANK



THE BIRDS-
OF-FEED
THAT USED
THE SWAMP
AS A PLACE TO
FEED USED
ZELKY TO
WATCH OVER
THE AREA, SO,



AND
TO MAKE
MATTERS
WORSE,



AND THE SWAMP
SPIRALED INTO A MIRE
OF STARVATION.

THE SMALLER
ANIMALS
INCREASED, BUT
THERE WAS
NO FOOD.

WITH THE
TREE GONE,
THE BIRDS
NO LONGER
CAME.

SH SH SH
SH SH SH
SH SH SH





CRUSHED
AS THEY WERE
UNDERGOING
METAMOR-
PHOSIS.



WASHED AWAY
BY RAIN WATER.
(WHICH ZELKY
HAD PREVENTED
BEFORE.)



STARVED
TO DEATH.



THIS ONE WAS
RIGHT UNDER THE
STAKE OF THE
SCAFFOLDING.

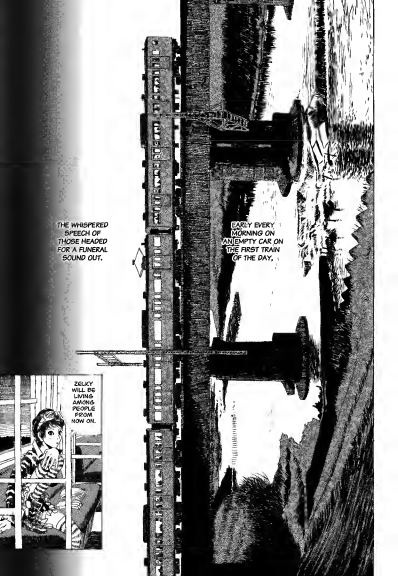


TRAMPLED
UNDER-
NEATH
MACHINEERY.



FELL INTO
THE STREAM
ALONG WITH
CLUMPS OF
DIRT.



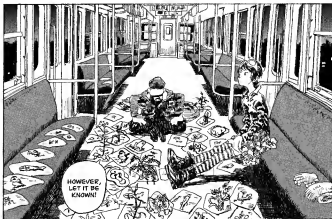


THE WHISPERED
SPEECH OF
THOSE HEADED
FOR A FUNERAL
SOUND OUT.

EARLY EVERY
MORNING ON
AN EMPTY CAR ON
THE FIRST TRAIN
OF THE DAY,

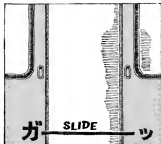


ZELUCY
WILL BE
LIVING
AMONG
PEOPLE
FROM
NOW ON.



TO GO WITH TO OUR

HEART'S CONTENT.

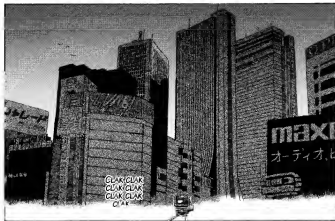




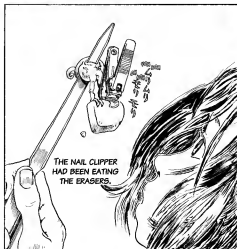




THE NUMBER ONE
TRAIN WILL BE
DEPARTING SOON.
PLEASE STAY
CLEAR OF THE
CLOSING DOORS.







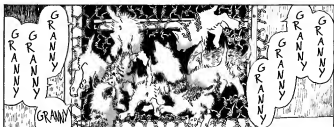


Chapter
41

FALSE SPRING





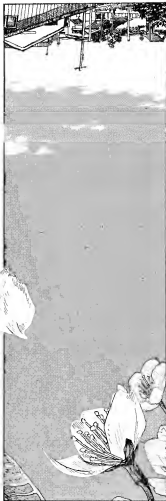


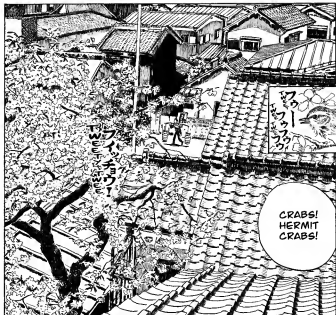


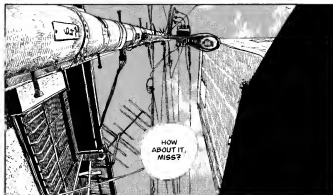
WHEN YOU TALK
ABOUT SPRING

MISTY, HAZY,
ILLUSORY, THE
DARKNESS OF
SPRING IN THE
BLURRY MOON.

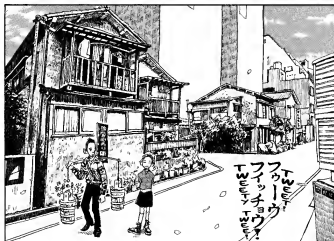














KEEP YOUR
SHOES ON.
IT'S DIRTY
IN HERE.

OKAY,
OKAY. MOVE
IT. MOVE
IT. THIS IS
HEAVY.



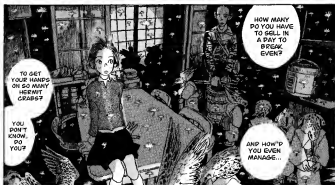
ALL
OF THEM
HAVE LOST
THEIR WAY
IN THE
FALSE
SPRING.

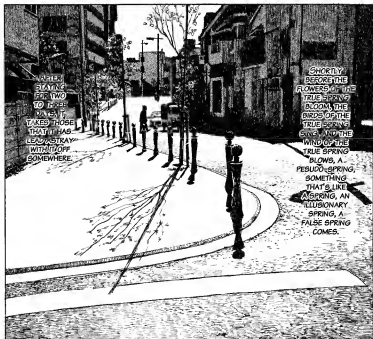


THESE
LITTLE GUYS
ARE IN THE
SAME BOAT
AS YOU.

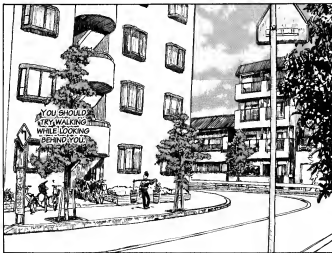
THE
PANDELION
SEEDS AND
THE GAND-
PIPER'S
TOO.











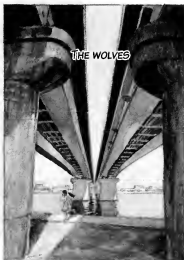
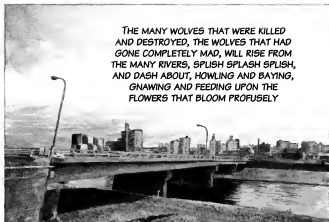


Chapter
42

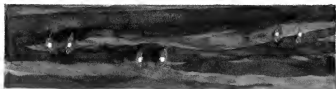
THE
FLOWERS
AND THE
WOLVES

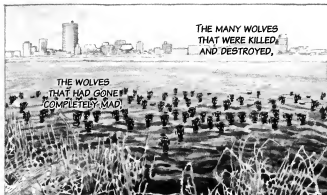


THE MANY WOLVES THAT WERE KILLED
AND DESTROYED, THE WOLVES THAT HAD
GONE COMPLETELY MAD, WILL RISE FROM
THE MANY RIVERS, SPLISH SPLASH SPLISH,
AND DASH ABOUT, HOWLING AND BAYING,
GNAWING AND FEEDING UPON THE
FLOWERS THAT BLOOM PROFUSELY



THE WOLVES





THE MANY WOLVES
THAT WERE KILLED
AND DESTROYED,

THE WOLVES
THAT HAD GONE
COMPLETELY MAD!



AND DASH
ABOUT,

WILL RISE FROM
THE MANY RIVERS,
SPLOSH! SPLASH
SPLOSH,



AND DASH ABOUT, HOWLING
AND BAYING, GNAWING AND
FEEDING UPON THE FLOWERS
THAT BLOOM PROFUSELY

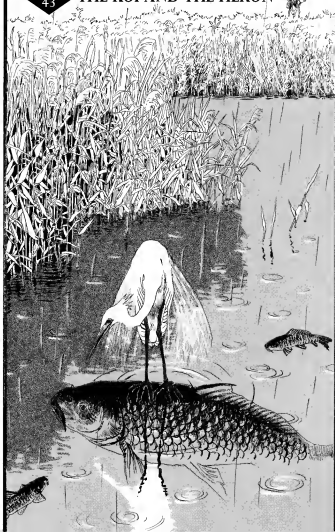
THE MANY WOLVES THAT WERE
KILLED AND DESTROYED, THE WOLVES
THAT HAD GONE COMPLETELY MAD,
WILL RISE FROM THE MANY RIVERS,
SPLISH SPLASH SPLISH,





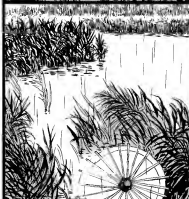
WHEN THE
FLOWERS ALL
BLOOM AT
ONCE.

A TALE OF THE
BRIEF SPRINGS
IN THE NORTH



I SAW THE LORD OF THE MARCH AND THE HERON.





さあ
さあ
さあ
さあ
さあ
さあ
さあ
さあ
さあ
さあ

THE OTHER END OF ABBEY'S HOOKS.

AHH, THIS
IS TOO
CRUEL.

HE MUST
HAVE TRIED TO
GET IT OFF AND
JUST GOT MORE
TANGLED IN IT.

CAN
YOU GET
IT OFF
HIM?

SOMEONE
TOSSED A
FISHING LING
WITH THE
HOOK STILL
ATTACHED.



EVEN IF YOU
GET THE LINE
OFF HIM, IT'S
TOO LATE.



BLOOP

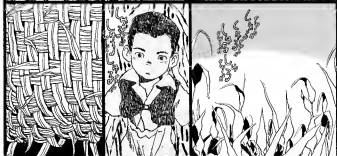


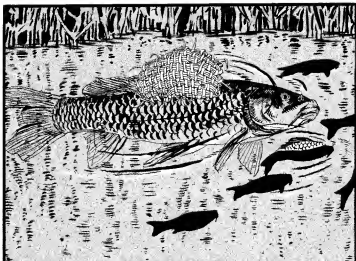


I DID NOT SEE THEM THAT MORNING.













IT'S BELLY IS
ABNORMALLY
LARGE.

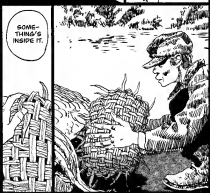
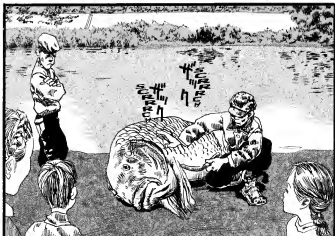


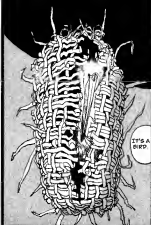
HEY,
GO GET A
KNIFE OR
SOMETHING
TO CUT IT
OPEN WITH.



THERE'S
NO WAY IT
COULD HAVE
POSSIBLY
SWALLOWED
A PERSON OR
ANYTHING,
BUT STILL.

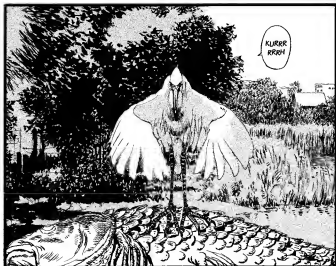






IT'S A
BIRD.











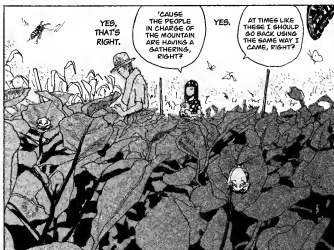
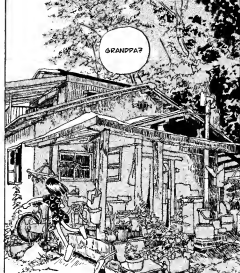


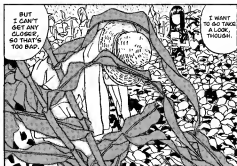












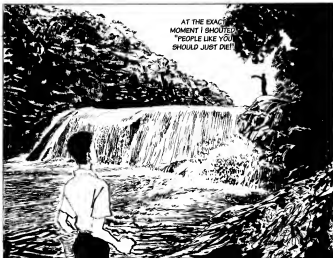


THE PEOPLE THAT
PASSED THROUGH
THE MOUNTAIN
ALWAYS LITTERED
AS THEY WENT, SO
EVERYDAY I WOULD
WALK AROUND
AND PICK UP
THE TRASH.

AND THE
BLOOD RUSHED
TO MY HEAD,

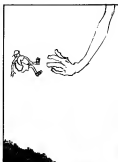


ONE TIME I SAW
SOMEONE THROWING
A CAN AWAY FROM
THE TOP OF A HUGE
WATERFALL



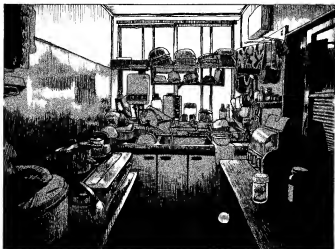
AT THE EXACT
MOMENT I SHOUTED
"PEOPLE LIKE YOU
SHOULD JUST DIE!"









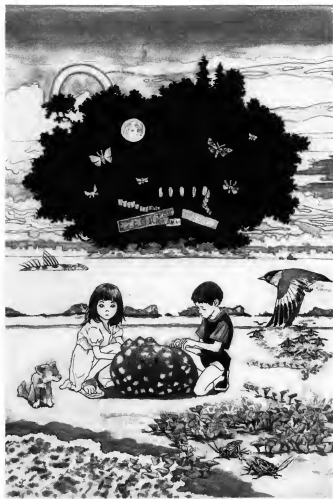


D A I S U K E I G A R A S H I
p r e s e n t s





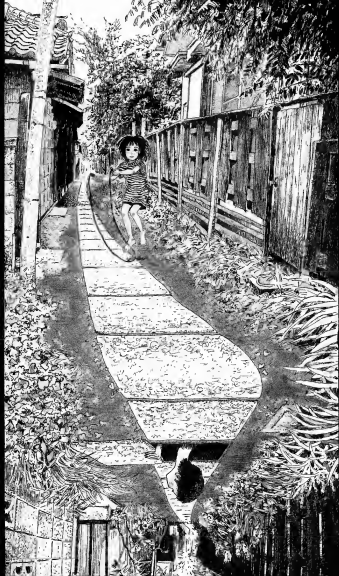














Something of an afterword

The word “wind” (風 kaze) is in the term “scenery” (風景 fuukei.)

The wind always moves, never stopping for a moment.

Even if I seek to savor the time or light I enjoy from a favorite place of mine, I'll never see the same scenery twice.

In its place I'll unexpectedly encounter something else.

It would be a waste to enjoy it all by myself so I wanted to experience it with others as well somehow.

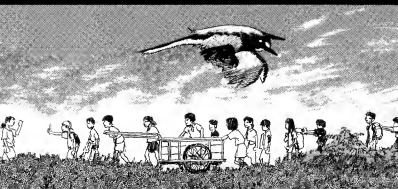
It was with that in mind while hammering away through trial and error that this came into form.

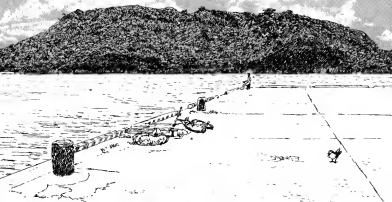
Try standing still in a place that strikes your fancy for a few minutes.

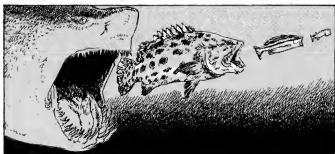
It doesn't matter where as long as you keep a sense of wonder.

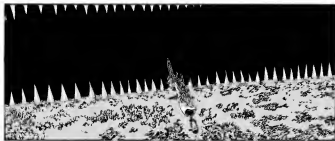
Something will happen for sure.

Spring 2004 Daisuke Igarashi



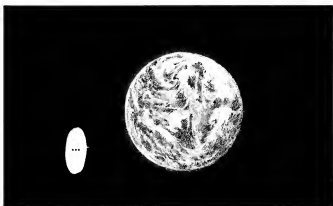






ズ" RUMBLE
ズ" RUMBLE
ズ" RUMBLE
ズ" RUMBLE
ズ" RUMBLE
ズ" RUMBLE
ズ" RUMBLE
ズ" RUMBLE...
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本書は、1996年刊「はなしっぱなし」第2巻と第3巻（講談社/アフタヌーンKCデラックス）を再構成し、描き下ろしの第45話を加えた新装版です。



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